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Fall of Berlin Wall



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Chapter 1 by annie

The gloomy sky slowly darkens to night as I wait with my mother, holding her hand in the midst of waves of people. The wall looms above me, grey with angry words scrawled across yelling for freedom. People echo these words. "Freiheit!" is chanted loudly in my ears as I stand and wait, not knowing what to expect. The enraged crowd hold signs of protests above their heads with bold messages against the Berlin Wall which separates the east and west. I remember oma telling stories of the Berlin wall as she rocked on her old wooden chair. In my head I can imagine the "sirens and the clanking tanks" that jolted her awake that night. She was terrified as she peeked through the window to watch squat tanks and hundreds of soldiers drive past her. Four hours later she woke to see a grey concrete wall with barbed wire stretching across as far as she could see. Berlin was divided.

I look to the wall now, dirty with age and words and paintings covering the grey. I am lost in my memories when suddenly, the crowd shifts towards the wall and mama gasps. "Mama what is it?" I ask, standing on my toes to try and see. I let go of mama's hand and slip through the crowd to see what the fuss was about. Shock runs through me as I realise that people were being allowed through. I rush back to mama, brimming with hope. "Mama there are people getting through! We can go! We can go!" I jump for joy. She has a smirk on her face like she is trying to tell me something I don't know. "Aroa we can't because we don't have the documents to get past the guards." My shoulders drop and my heart sinks. Mama quickly reassures me with a kind smile "Don't worry we will get through soon" but I am devastated at how unfair this was. The familiar ache that I feel so often returns. I can still hear vati's warm voice sinking deep in my heart. mama put her arm around me I can feel vati's loving hugs. Mama whispers "Aroa I miss

him too.

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My vision swims with my
the ground catches my eye

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